THE DISCRIPTION OF A *MASKE*,

Presented before the Kinges Maiestie *at White-Hall, on Twelfth Night* last, in honour of the Lord HAYES, and his Bride, Daughter and Heire to the *Honourable the Lord* DENNYE, *their* Marriage hauing been the same Day at Court solemnized.

To this by occasion other small Poemes *are adioyned.*

Inuented and set forth by THOMAS CAMPION *Doctor of Phisicke.*

First Edition.

LONDON
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To the moſt puiſant and *Gratious* IAMES *King of great* Britaine.

THe diſvnited Scithians when they ſought
To gather ſtrength by parties, and combine
That perfect league of freends which once beeing
No turne of time, or fortnne could vntwine, (wrought
This rite they held: a maſſie bowle was brought,
And eu'ry right arme ſhot his ſeuerall blood
Into the mazar till 'twas fully fraught,
Then hauing ſtird it to an equall floud
They quaft to th' vnion, which till death ſhould laſt,
In ſpite of priuate foe, or forraine feare,
And this blood ſacrament being knowne t'haue paſt
Their names grew dreadfull to all far, and neere.
O then great Monarch with how wiſe a care
Do you theſe bloods deuided mixe in one,
And with like conſanguinities prepare
The high, and euerliuing Vnion
Tweene Scots, and Engliſh: who can wonder then
If he that marries kingdomes, marries men?

An Epigram.

MErlin, *the great King* Arthur *being ſlaine,*
Foretould that he ſhould come to life againe,
And long time after weild great Bruttaines ſtate
More powerfull ten-fould, and more fortunate.
Prophet 'tis true, and well we find the ſame,
Saue onely that thou didſt miſtake the name.

Ad Inuictissimum,

Serenissimumque IACOBVM *Magnæ Britanniæ Regem.*

ANgliæ, & vnanimis Scotiæ pater, annè maritus
Sis dubito, an neuter, (Rex) vel vterq; simul.
Vxores pariter binas sibi iungat vt vnus,
Credimus hoc ipso te prohibente nephas.
Atq; maritali natas violare parentem
Complexu, quis non cogitat esse scelus?
At tibi diuinis successibus vtraque nubit,
Vna tamen coniux, coniugis vnus amor.
Connubium O mirum! binas qui ducer, & vnam we
Possit? tu solus sic Iacobe potes:
Diuisas leuiter terras componis in vnam,
Atque vnam æternum nomine, reque facis:
Natisque, & nuptis, pater & vir factus, vtrisque es
Vnitis coniux verè, & amore parens.

To.

To the Right Noble and Vertuous *Theophilus Howard*, Lorde of Walden, ſonne and Heire to the right Honorable *the Earle of Suffolke*.

IF to be ſprong of high and princely blood,
If to inherite vertue, honour, grace,
If to be great in all things, and yet good,
If to be facill, yet t'haue power and place,
If to be iuſt, and bountifull may get
The loue of men, your right may chalenge it.

The courſe of forraine manners far and wide,
The courts, the countries, Citties, townes and ſtate,
The bloſſome of your ſpringing youth hath tried,
Honourd in eu'ry place and fortunate,
Which now grown fairer doth adorne our Court
With princelie reuelling, and timely ſport.

But if th'admired vertues of your youth
Breede ſuch deſpairing to my daunted muſe,
That it can ſcarſely vtter naked truth,
How ſhall it mount as rauiſht ſpirits vſe
Vnder the burden of your riper dayes,
Or hope to reach the ſo far diſtant bayes?

My ſlender Muſe ſhall yet my loue expreſſe,
And by the faire Thames ſide of you ſheele ſing,
The double ſtreames ſhall beare her willing verſe
Far hence with murmur of their ebbe and ſpring.
Bnt if you fauour her light tunes, ere long
Sheele ſtriue to raiſe you with a loftier ſong.

To the Right Vertuous, and Hono-
rable, the Lord and Lady HAYES

SHould I presume to separate you now,
That were so lately ioyn'de by holy vow?
For whome this golden dreame which I report,
Begot so many waking eyes at Court,
And for whose grace so many nobles chang'd,
Their names and habites from themselues estrang'd?
Accept together, and together view
This little worke which all belongs to you,
And liue together many blessed dayes,
To propagate the houour'd name of *HAYES*.

Epigramma.

Hæredem (vt spes est) pariet noua nupta Scot' Anglũ,
Quem gignet post hac ille, Britannus erit.
Sic noua posteritas ex regnis orta duobus,
Vtrinquè egregios nobilitabit auos.



THE
Deſcription of a Maske preſented *before the Kinges Maieſtie at White Hall, on twelft night laſt, in honour* of the Lord *HAYES*, and his Bride, daughter, *and heire to the Honourable the Lord DENNYE, their mariage hauing been the ſame day at Court ſolemniZed.*

AS in battailes, ſo in all other actions that are to bee reported, the firſt, and moſt neceſſary part is the diſcription of the place, with his oportunities, and properties, whether they be naturall, or artificiall. The greate hall (wherein the Maske was preſented) receiued this diuiſion, and order: The vpper part where the cloth & chaire of State were plac't, had ſcaffoldes and ſeates on eyther ſide continued to the skreene; right before it was made a partition for the dauncing place; on the right hand whereof were conſorted ten Muſitions, with Baſſe and Meane Lutes, a Bandora, a double Sack-bott, and an Harpſicord, with two

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treble Violins; on the other ſide ſomewhat neerer the skreene were plac't 9. Violins and three Lutes, and to anſwere both the Conſorts (as it were in a triangle) ſixe Cornets, and ſixe Chappell voyces, were ſeated almoſt right againſt them, in a place raiſed higher in reſpect of the pearcing ſound of thoſe Inſtruments · eighteen foote from the skreen, an other Stage was raiſed higher by a yearde then that which was prepared for dancing: This higher Stage was all encloſed with a double vale, ſo artificially painted, that it ſeemed as if darke cloudes had hung before it: within that ſhrowde was concealed a greene valley, with greene trees round about it, and in the midſt of them nine golden trees of fifteene foote high, with armes and braunches very glorious to behold: From the which groue toward the State was made a broade deſcent to the dauncing place, iuſt in the midſt of it; on either hand were two aſcents, like the ſides of two hilles, dreſt with ſhrubbes and trees; that on the right hand leading to the bowre of *Flora*: the other to the houſe of *Night*; which bowre and houſe were plac't oppoſite at either end of the skreene, and betweene them both was raiſed a hill, hanging like a cliffe ouer the groue belowe, and on the top of it a goodly large tree was ſet, ſuppoſed to be the tree of *Diana*; behind the which toward the window was a ſmall deſcent, with an other ſpreading hill that climed vp to the toppe of the window, with many trees on the height of it, whereby thoſe that played on the Hoboyes at the Kings entrance into the hall

were

were ſhadowed: The bowre of *Flora* was very ſpacious, garniſht with all kind of flowers, and flowrie branches with lights in them; the houſe of *Night* ample, and ſtately, with blacke pillors, whereon many ſtarres of gold were fixt: within it when it was emptie, appeared nothing but cloudes and ſtarres, and on the top of it ſtood three Turrets vnderpropt with ſmall blacke ſtarred pillers, the middlemoſt being higheſt and greateſt, the other two of equall proportion: about it were plac't on wyer artificial Battes, and Owles, continually mouing: with many other inuentions, the which for breuitie ſake I paſſe by with ſilence.

Thus much for the place, and now from thence let vs come to the perſons.

The Maskers names were theſe, (whom both for order and honour I mention in the firſt place.

1 *Lord Walden.*
2 *Sir Thomas Howard.*
3 *Sir Henrie Carey, Maſter of the Iewell houſe.*
4 *Sir Richard Preſton,* } *Gent. of the K. priuie Chamber.*
5 *Sir Iohn Aſhley,* }
6 *Sir Thomas Iarret Pentioner.*
7 *Sir Iohn Digby, one of the Kings Caruers.*
8 *Sir Thomas Badger, Maſter of the Kings Hariers.*
9 *Maiſter Goringe.*

Their number Nine, the beſt and ampleſt of numbers, for as in Muſicke ſeuen notes containe all varietie, the eight being in nature the ſame with the

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first, so in nũbring after the ninth we begin againe, the tenth beeing as it were the Diappason in Arithmetick. The number of *9.* is famed by the Muses, and Worthies, and it is of all the most apt for chaunge, and diuersitie of proportion. The chiefe habit which the Maskers did vse, is set forth to your view in the first leafe: They presented in their fayned persons the Knights of *Apollo*, who is the father of heat, and youth, and consequently of amorous affections.

The Speakers were in number foure.

FLORA the Queene of Flowers, attired in a changeable Taffatie Gowne, with a large vale embrodered with flowers, a Crowne of flowers, and white buskins painted with flowers.

ZEPHYRVS in a white loose robe of sky coloured Taffatie, with a mantle of white silke propt with wyre, stil wauing behind him as he moued; on his head hee wore a wreath of Palme deckt with Primmeroses and Violets, the hayre of his head and beard were flaxen, and his buskins white, and painted with flowers.

NIGHT in a close robe of blacke silke & gold, a blacke mantle embrodered with starres, a crowne of starres on her head; her haire blacke and spangled with gold, her face blacke, her buskins blacke, and painted with starres, in her hand shee bore a blacke wand, wreathed with gold.

HESPERVS in a close robe of a deep crimson

Tafftie

Taffatie mingled with skye coleur, and ouer that a large loose robe of a lighter crimson taffatie, on his head he wore a wreathed band of gold, with a starre in the front thereof, his haire and beard red, and buskins yellow.

These are the principall persons that beare sway in this inuention, others that are but secunders to these, I will describe in their proper places, discoursing the Maske in order as it was performed.

As soone as the King was entred the great Hall, the Hoboyes (out of the wood on the top of the hil) entertained the time till his Maiestie and his trayne were placed, and then after a little expectation the consort of ten began to play an Ayre, at the sound wherof the vale on the right hand was withdrawne, and the ascent of the hill with the bower of *Flora* were discouered, where *Flora* & *Zepherus* were busily plucking flowers from the Bower, and throwing them into two baskets, which two *Siluans* held, who were attired in changeable Taffatie, with wreathes of flowers on their heads. As soone as the baskets were filled, they came downe in this order, First *Zepherus* and *Flora*, then the two *Siluans* with baskets after them: Foure *Siluans* in greene taffatie, and wreathes, two bearing meane Lutes, the third a base Lute, and the fourth a deepe Bandora.

As soone as they came to the discent toward the dauncing place, the consort of tenne ceas't, and the foure *Siluans* playd the same Ayre, to which *Zepherus* and the two other *Siluans* did sing these words in a base, Tenor, and treble voyce, and going vp and

downe as they ſong, they ſtrowed flowers all about the place.

Song.

NOw hath Flora *rob'd her bowers*
To befrend this place with flowers;
Strowe aboute, ſtrowe aboute,
The Skye rayn'd neuer kindlyer Showers.
Flowers with Bridalls well agree,
Freſh as Brides, and Bridgromes be,
Strowe aboute, ſtrowe aboute,
And mixe them with fit melodie.
Earth hath no Princelier flowers
Then Roſes white, and Roſes red,
But they muſt ſtill be mingled.
And as a Roſe new pluckt from Venus *thorne*
So doth a Bride her Bride-groomes bed adorne.

Diuers diuers Flowers affect
For ſome priuate deare reſpect,
Strowe about, ſtrow about,
Let euery one his owne protect.
But hees none of Floras *friend*
That will not the Roſe commend.
Strow about, ſtrow about,
Let Princes Princely flowers defend.
Roſes the Gardens pride,
Are flowers for loue, and flowers for Kinges,
In courts deſir'd, and Weddings.
And as a Roſe in Venus *boſome worne,*
So doth a Bridegroome his Brides bed adorne.

The

The Musique ceaseth, and
Flora speaks.

Flora *FLowers and good wishes* Flora *doth present,*
Sweete flowers, the ceremonious ornament
Of maiden mariage, Beautie figuring,
And blooming youth, which though we careles fling
About this sacred place, let none prophane
Thinke that these fruits from common hils are tane,
Or Vulgar vallies which do subiect lie
To winters wrath, and cold mortalitie.
But these are hallowed and immortall flowers
With Floras *hands gather'd from* Floras *bowres.*
Such are her presents, endles, as her loue,
And such for euer may this nights ioy proue.

Zeph. *FOr euer endles may this nights ioy proue,*
So eccocs Zephyrus *the friend of loue.*
Whose aide Venus *implores when she doth bring*
Into the naked world the greene-leau'd spring.
When of the Sunnes warme beames the Nets we weaue
That can the stubborn'st heart with loue deceiue.
That Queene of beauty, and desire by me
Breaths gently forth this Bridall prophecie.
Faithfull and fruitfull shall these Bedmates proue,
Blest in their fortunes, honoured in their loue.

Zephyrus. *The westerne wind, of all the most mild, and pleasant, who with* Venus *the Queene of loue is said to bring in the spring, when naturall heate and appetite reuiueth & the glad earth begins to be beautified with flowers,*

Flor. *ALL grace this night, & Siluans so must you,*
Offring your mariage song with chāges new

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The song in forme of a Dialogue.

Can. VVHO *is the happier of the two,*
A maide, or wife?
Ten. *Which is more to be desired*
Peace or strife?
Can. *What strife can be where two are one,*
Or what delight to pine alone?
Bas. *None such true freendes, none so sweet life,*
As that betweene the man and wife.
Ten. *A maide is free, a wife is tyed.*
Can. *No maide but faine would be a Bride.*
Ten. *Why liue so many single then.*
Tis not I hope for want of men?
Can. *The bow and arrow both may fit,*
And yet tis hard the marke to hit.
Bas. *He leuels faire that by his side*
Laies at night his louely Bride.
Cho. *Sing Io: Hymen, Io: Io: Hymen.*

THis song being ended the whole vale is sodainly drawne, the groue and trees of gold, and the hill with *Dianas* tree are at once discouered.

Night appeares in her house with her 9. houres, apparrelled in large robes of black taffatie, painted thicke with starres, their haires long, blacke, and spangled with gold, on their heads coronets of stars and their faces blacke, euery houre bore in his hand a blacke torch, painted with starres, and lighted. Night presently descending from her house spake as followeth.

Night

Night VAnish darke vales, let night in glory shine
As she doth burn in rage, come leaue our shrine
You black hair'd hours, and guide vs with your lights,
Flora hath wakened wide our drowsy sprights
See where she triumphs, see her flowers are throwne,
And all about the seedes of malice sowne?
Despightfull Flora ist not enough of griefe
That Cynthia's robd, but thou must grace the theefe?
Or diast not here Nights soueraigne Queen complaine
Hymen had stolne a Nimph out of her traine.
And matcht her here plighted hencefoorth to be
Loues friend, and stranger to Virginitie
And mak'st thou sport for this?

Diana, The Moone and Queen of Virginitie, is saide to be regent, & Empresse of Night, and is therefore by Night defended as in her quarrel for the losse of the Bride, her Virgin.

Flora. BEe mild sterne night
Flora doth honour Cinthia, and her right,
Virginitie is a voluntary powre,
Free from constraint, euen like an vnsought flower
Meete to be gather'd when tis throughly blowne.
The Nimph was Cinthias while she was her owne,
But now another claimes in her a right
By fate reserv'd thereto, and wise foresight.

Zeph. CAn Cynthia one kind virgins losse bemone?
How if perhaps she brings her tenne for one?
Or can shee misse one in so full a traine?
Your Goddesse doth of too much store complaine.
If all her Nimphes would aske aduise of me
There should be fewer virgins then there be.
Nature ordaind not Men to liue alone,
Where there are two, a Woman should be one.

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Night. *THou breath'ſt ſweet poiſon wāton* Zephyrus
But Cynthia *muſt not be deluded thus.*
Her holy Forreſts are by theeues prophan'd,
Her Virgins frighted, and loe, where they ſtand
That late were Phœbus *Knights, turnd now to trees*
By Cynthias *vengement for their iniuries*
In ſecking to ſeduce her Nymphes with loue:
Here they are fixt, and neuer may remoue
But by Dianaes *power that ſtucke them here.*
Apollos *loue to them doth yet appeare,*
In that his beames hath guilt them as they grow,
To make their miſerie yeeld the greater ſhow.
But they ſhall tremble when ſad Night *doth ſpeake,*
And at her ſtormy words their boughes ſhall breake.

Toward the end of this ſpeech *Heſperus* begins to deſcend by the houſe of *Night*, and by that time the ſpeech was finiſht he was readie to ſpeake.

(Flowers,

Heſperus. *The Euening ſtarre foreſhewes that the wiſht marriage night is at hand, and for that cauſe is ſuppoſed to be the friend of Bridegroomes, and Brides.*

Heſp. *HAyle reuerend angrie* Night, *haile Queene of*
Mild ſprited Zephyrus *haile,* Siluans *and*
(Howers.
Heſperus *brings peace, ceaſe then your needleſſe iarres*
Here in this little firmament of ſtarres.
Cynthia *is now by* Phœbus *pacified,*
And well content her Nymph is made a Bride.
Since the faire match was by that Phœbus *grac't*
Which in this happie Weſterne Ile is plac't
As he in heauen, one lampe enlightning all
That vnder his benigne aſpect doth fall:

Deepe

Deepe Oracles he ſpeakes, and he alone
For artes and wiſedomes meete for Phœbus *throne.*
The Nymph is honour'd, and Diana *pleas'd:*
Night *be you then, and your blacke howers appeas'd:*
And friendly liſten what your Queene by me
Farther commaunds, let this my credence be,
View it, and know it for the higheſt gemme,
That hung on her imperiall Diadem.

Night. I *know, and honour it louely* Heſperus.
Speake then your meſſage, both are welcome to (*vs.*

Heſp YOur *Soueraigne frõ the vertuous gem ſhe ſends*
Bids you take power to retransforme the frends
Of Phœbus, *metamorphos'd here to trees,*
And giue them ſtraight the ſhapes which they did leeſe.
This is her pleaſure.

Night. HEſperus *I obey,*
Night *muſt needs yeeld when* Phœbus
(*gets the day.*

Flo. *Honor'd be* Cynthia *for this generous deede.*
Zep. *Pitie grcwes onely from celeſtiall ſeede.*

Night. I*F all ſeeme glad, why ſhould we onely lowre?*
Since t'expreſſe gladnes we haue now moſt
Frolike grac't Captiues, we preſent you here (*power.*
This glaſſe, wherein your liberties appeare,
Cynthia *is pacified, and now blithe* Night
Begins to ſhake off melancholy quite.

Ze. VVHo ſhold grace mirth, & reuels but the night,
Next loue ſhe ſhould be goddeſſe of delight.

Night. TIs now a time when (Zephyrus) all with dancing
Honor me, aboue day my ſtate aduancing.
Ile now be frolicke, all is full of hart,
And eu'n theſe trees for ioy ſhall beare a part.
Zephyrus they ſhall dance.
Zeph. Dàunce Goddeſſe? how?
Night. SEemes that ſo full of ſtrangenes to you now?
Did not the Thracian harpe long ſince the (ſame?
And (if we ripp the ould records of fame)
Did not Amphions lyre the deafe ſtones call,
When they came dancing to the Theban wall?
Can muſicke then ioye? ioy mountàines moues
And why not trees? ioyes powerfull when it loues.
Could the religious Oake ſpeake Oracle
Like to the Gods? and the tree wounded tell
T'Æneas his ſad ſtorie? haue trees therefore
The inſtruments of ſpeech, and hearing more
Then th'aue of pacing, and to whom but Night
Belong enchantments? who can more affright
The eie with magick wonders? Night alone
Is fit for miracles, and this ſhalbe one
Apt for this Nuptiall dauncing iollitie.
Earth then be ſoft and paſſable to free
Theſe fettered roots? ioy trees the time drawes neere
When in your better formes you ſhall appeare.
Dauncing, and muſicke muſt prepare the way,
Ther's little tedious time in ſuch delay.

This

This ſpoken, the foure *Siluans* played on their inſtruments the firſt ſtraine of this ſong following: & at the repetition thereof the voices fell in with the inſtrumentes which were thus deuided, a treble and a baſe were placed neere his Maieſtie, and an other treble and baſe neere the groue, that the words of the ſong might be heard of all, becauſe the trees of gould inſtantly at the firſt ſound of their voices began to moue, and dance according to the meaſure of the time which the muſitians kept in ſinging, and the nature of the wordes which they deliuered.

Song.

MOue now with meaſured ſound
You charmed groue of gould,
Trace forth the ſacred ground
That ſhall your formes vnfold.

Diana, *and the ſtarry night for your Apollos ſake (make*
Endue your Siluan ſhapes with powre this ſtrãge delight to
Much ioy muſt needs the place betide where trees for gladnes
A fairer ſight was nere beheld, or more expreſſing loue. (moue,

Yet neerer Phœbus *throne*
Mete on your winding waies,
Your Brydall mirth make knowne
In your high-graced Hayes.

Let Hymen lead your ſliding rounds, & guide thẽ with his light,
While we do Io Hymen *ſing in honour of this night*
Ioyne three by three, *for ſo the night by triple ſpel decrees*
Now to releaſe Apollos *knights from theſe enchanted trees.*

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This dancing song being ended, the goulden trees stood in rankes three by three, and Night ascended vp to the groue, and spake thus, touching the first three seuerally with her wand.

Night *By vertue of this wand, and touch deuine,*
These Siluan *shadowes back to earth resigne,*
Your native formes resume, with habite faire,
While solemne musick shall enchant the aire

Either by the simplicity, negligence, or conspiracy of the painter, the passing away of the trees was somewhat hazarded the patterene of them the same day hauing bene shewne with much admiration, and the 9 trees being left vnsett together euen to the same night.

Presently the *Siluans* with their foure instrumẽts, and fiue voices, began to play, and sing together the song following at the beginning whereof that part of the stage whereon the first three trees stoode began to yeeld, and the three formost trees gently to sincke, and this was effected, by an Ingin plac't vnder the stage. When the trees had sunke a yarde they cleft in three parts, and the Maskers appeared out of the tops of them, the trees were sodainly conuayed away, and the first three Maskers were raysed againe by the Ingin. They appeared then in a false habit, yet very faire, and in forme not much vnlike their principall, & true robe. It was made of greene taffatie cut into leaues, and layed vpon cloth of siluer, and their hats were sutable to the same.

Songe of transformation.

Night, and Diana *charge,*
And th' Earth obayes
Opening large
Her secret waies,
While Apollos *charmed men*
Their formes receiue againe-

Gine

Giue gratious Phœbus *honour then,*
And ſo fall downe, and reſt behinde the traine
Giue gratious Phœbus *honour then and ſo fall &c.*

When thoſe wordes were ſung, the three maskers made an honour to the King, and ſo falling backe the other ſixe trees three by three came forward, & when they were in their appointed places Night ſpake againe thus

Night *THus can celeſtials worke in humane fate,*
Tranſforme, & forme as they do loue or hate.
Like touch, and change receiue: the Gods agree
The beſt of numbers is contained in three.

The ſong of tranſformation againe.

Night and Diana, &c.

THen Night toucht the ſecond three trees and the ſtage ſuncke with them as before. And in breefe the ſecond three did in all points as the firſt: Then night ſpake againe.

Night *THe laſt, & third of nine, touch magick wand,*
And giue them back their formes at nights (command

Night toucht the third 3. trees & the ſame charme of Night and Diana was ſung the third time, the laſt three trees were tranſformed, and the Maskers raiſd. VVhen preſently the firſt Muſique began his full *Chorus.*

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Againe this ſong reuiue and ſound it hie,
Long liue Apollo *Brittaines glorious eye.*

THis *Chorus* was in manner of an Eccho, ſeconded by the Cornets, then by the conſort of ten, then by the conſort of twelue, and by a double *Chorus* of voices ſtanding on either ſide, the one againſt the other bearing fiue voices a peece, and ſometime euery *Chorus* was heard ſeuerally, ſomtime mixt, but in the end altogether: which kinde of harmony ſo diſtinguiſht by the place, and by the ſeuerall nature of inſtruments, and changeable conveyance of the ſong, and performed by ſo many excellēt maſters, as were actors in that muſicke, (their number in all amounting to fortie two voyces and inſtruments) could not but yeeld great ſatiſfaction to the hearers.

While this *Chorus* was repeated twice ouer, the Nine maskers in their greene habitts ſolemnely deſcended to the dauncing place, in ſuch order as they were to begin their daunce, and as ſoone as the *Chorus* ended, the violins, or conſorte of twelue began to play the ſecond new daunce, which was taken in forme of an Eccho by the cornetts, and then cat'cht in like manner by the conſort of ten, ſometime they mingled two muſickes together; ſometime plaid all at once; which kind of ecchoing muſicke rarely became their *Siluan* attire, and was ſo truely mixed together, that no daunce could euer bee better grac't then that, as (in ſuch diſtraction of muſicke) it was performed by the maſkers. After this daunce *Night* deſcended from the groue, and addreſte her ſpeech to the maskers, as followeth.

Night

Night PHœbus *is pleas'd, and all reioice to see*
His seruants, from their golden prison free.
But yet since Cinthia *hath so freendly*
And to you tree-borne Knights, is reconcild, (*smilde,*
First ere you any more worke vndertake,
About her tree solemne procession make,
Dianas *tree, the tree of Chastitie,*
That plac't alone on yonder hill you see.
These greene leau'd robes wherein disguisde you made
Stelths to her Nimphes through the thicke forrests shade
There to the goddesse offer thankfully,
That she may not in vaine appeased be.
The night shall guide you, and her howres attend you
That no ill eyes, or spirits shall offend you.

At the end of this speech Night began to leade the way alone, & after her an Houre with his torch and after the houre a masker, and so in order one by one, a torch-bearer and a masker, they march on towards *Dianas* tree. VVhen the Maskers came by the house of Night, euery one by his houre receiued his helmet, and had his false robe pluckt off, & bearing it in his hand, with a low honour offred it at the tree of Chastitie, and so in his glorious habit, with his houre before him march't to the bowre of *Flora*. The shape of their habit the picture before discouers, the stuffe was of Carnation satten layed thicke with broad siluer lace, their helmets beeing made of the same stuffe. So through the bowre of *Flora* they came, where they ioyned two torch-bearers, and two Maskers, and when they past downe to the groue: the houres parted on either side, and made way betweene them for the Maskers, who de-

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ſcended to the dauncing place in ſuch order as they were to begin their third new dance. All this time of proceſſion the ſixe Cornets, and ſixe Chappell voices ſung a ſollemne motet of ſixe parts made vpon theſe wordes.

VVIth ſpotles mindes now mount we to the tree
Of ſingle chaſtitie.
The roote is temperance grounded deepe
Which the coldiewc't earth doth ſteepe:
Water it deſires alone,
Other drinke it thirſts for none:
Therewith the ſober branches it doth feede,
Which though they fruitleſſe be,
Yet comely leaues they breede,
To beautifie the tree,
Cynthia *protectreſſe is, and for her ſake,*
We this graue proceſſion make.
Chaſt eies and eares, pure heartes, and voices
Are graces wherein Phœbe *moſt reioyces.*

The motet beeing ended the Violins began the third new dance, which was liuely performed by the Maskers, after which they tooke forth the Ladies, and danc't the meaſures with them, which beeing finiſht, the Maskers brought the Ladies backagaine to their places: and *Heſperus* with the reſt deſcended from the groue into the dauncing place, & ſpake to the Maskers as followeth.

Heſperus *KNights of* Apollo *proude of your new birth,*
Purſue your triumphs ſtill with ioy and mirth,
Your changed fortunes, and redeemd eſtate
Heſperus *to your Soueraigne will relate,*
T'is now high time he were far hence retir'd,

Th'ould

Th'ould Bridall friend, that vshers Night desir'd
Through the dimme euening shades, then taking flight
Giues place and honour to the nuptiall Night.
I that wish't euening starre must now make way
To Hymens *rights much wrong'd by my delay.*
But on Nights princely state you ought t'attend,
And t'honour your new reconciled frind.

Night HEsperus *as you with concord came, en'n so*
T'is meet that you with cõcord hence shold go
Then ioyne you that in voice, and art excell,
To giue this starre a musicall farewell.

A Diologue of foure voices two Bases and two trebles.

1 *Of all the starres which is the kindest*
To a louing Bride?
2 Hesperus *when in the west*
He doth the day from night deuide.
1 *What message can be more respected*
Then that which tells wish't ioyes shalbe effected?
2 *Do not Brides watch the euening starre?*
1 *O they can discerne it farre:*
2 *Loue Bridegroomes reuels?*
1 *But for fashion.* 2 *And why?*
1 *They hinder wisht occasion.*
2 *Longing hearts and new delights,*
Loue short dayes, and long nights

Chorus. HEsperus *since you all starres excell*
In Bridall kindnes kindly farewell farewell.

WHile these wordes of the *Chorus* (kindly farewell farewell) were in singing often repeated *Hesperus* tooke his leaue seuerally of *Night*, *Flora*, & *Zephyrus*, the *Howers*, and *Siluans*, and so while the *Chorus* was sung ouer the second time, hee was got

vp to the groue, where turning againe to the singers, and they to him. *Hesperus* tooke a second farwel of them, and so past away by the house of *Night*: Then *Night* spake theis two lines, and therewith all retired to the groue where they stoode before.

Night. COme Flora *let vs now withdraw our traine*
That th'eclipst reuels maie shine forth againe

Now the Maskers began their lighter daunces as Currantoes, Leualtas, and galliards, wherein when they had spēt as much time as they thought fit, *night* spake thus from the groue, and in her speech descēded a little into the dauncing place.

N. HEre stay, *Night leaden-eied, and sprighted growes*
And her late houres begin to hang their browes
Hymen *long sinee the Bridall bed hath dreſt,*
And longs to bring the turtles to their nest.
Then with one quick dence sound vp your delight,
And with one song weele bid you all god-Night.

At the end of these words, the violins began the 4. new dance, which was excellētly discharged by the Maskers, & it ended with a light chāge of musick & mesure: After the dance followed this dialogue of 2 voices, a base & tenor sung by a *Siluan*, & an *Howre*.

Ten: Siluan. TEll me gentle howre of night
Wherein dost thou most delight?
Bas. Howre. *Not in sleepe,* Sil. *Wherein then?*
Howre *In the frolicke vew of men?*
Sil *Loueſt thou musicke?* Howre *O t'is sweet.*
Sil- *Whats dauncing?* How. *Eu'n the mirth of feete*
Sil. *Joy you in Fayries and id elues?*
How. *We are of that sore our selues,*
But Siluan *say whie do you loue*

Onely

Onely to frequent the groue?
Sil. *Life is fulleſt of content*
Where delight is innocent.
How. *Pleaſure muſt varie not be long,*
Come then lets cloſe, and end our ſong.
Chorus *YEt ere we vaniſh from this princely ſight,*
Let vs bid Phœbus, *& his ſtates god-night*

This *Chorus* was performed with ſeuerall Ecchoes of muſicke, and voices, in manner as the great *Chorus* before. At the end whereof the Maskers putting off their viſards, & helmets, made a low honour to the King, and attended his Ma: to the banquetting place

To the Reader.
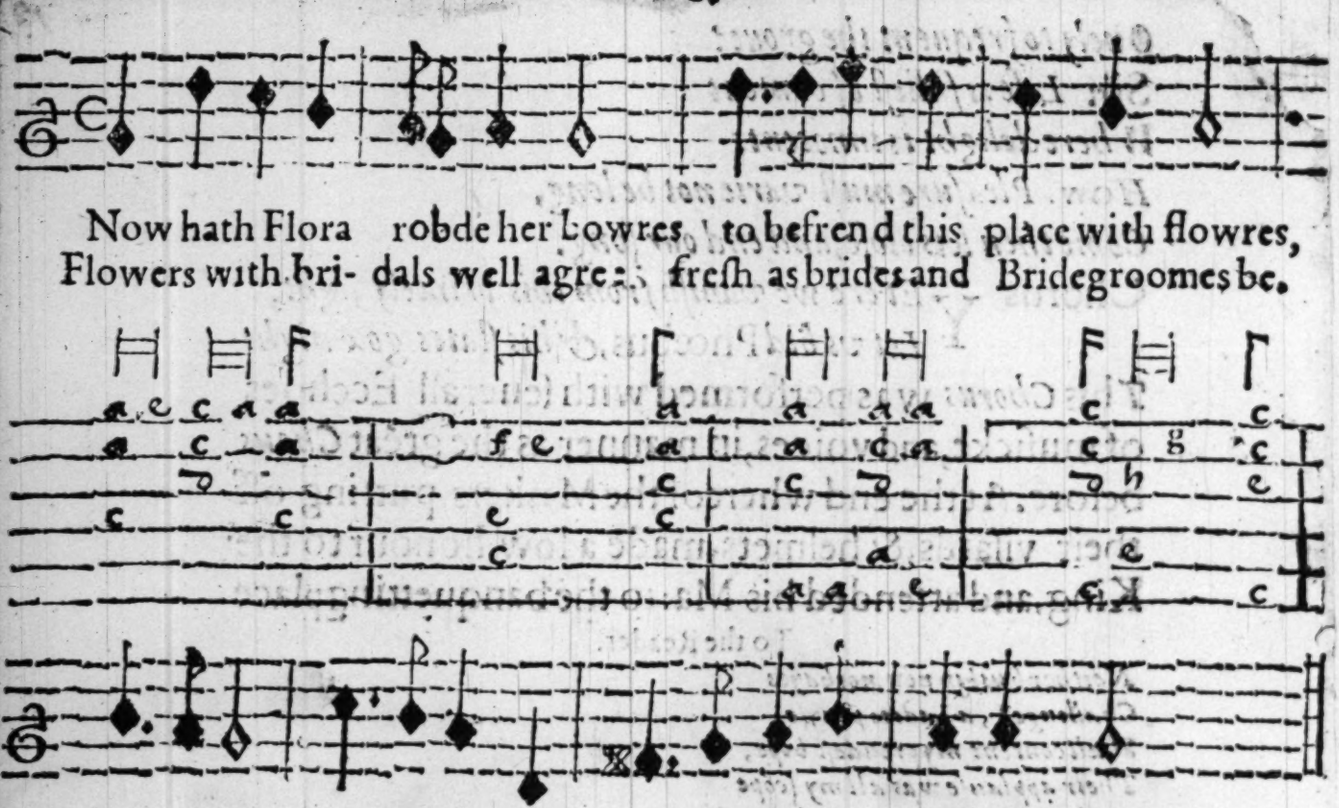
Neither buskin now, nor bayes
Challenge I, a Ladies prayſe
Shall content my proudeſt hope,
Their applauſe was all my ſcope
And to their ſhrines properly
Reuels dedicated be:
Whoſe ſoft eares neue ought to pierce
But with ſmooth and gentle verſe,
Let the tragicke Poeme ſwell,
Raiſing raging ſcendes from hell,
And let Epicke Dactils rauge
Swelling ſeas and Countries ſtrange.
Little roome ſmall things containes
Eaſy praiſe quites eaſy paines.
Suffer them whoſe brewes do ſweat
To gaine honour by the great.
It is enough if men me name
A Retailer of ſuch fame.

Epigramma.

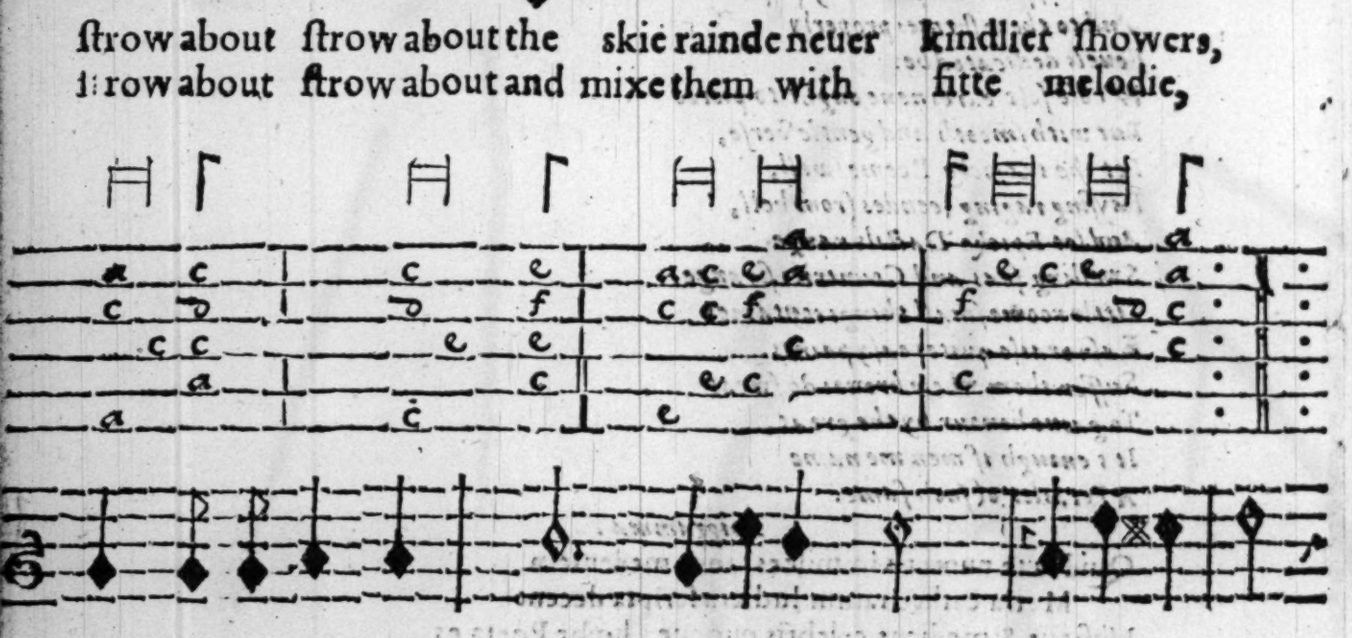
Quid tu te numeris immiſces? anne medentem
Metra cathedratum iudicra ſcripta decent
Muſicus, & medicus, celebris quoque Phœbe Poeta es
Et lepor ægrotos arte rogante iuuat.
Crede mihi doctum qui carmen non ſapit, idem
Non habet ingenium, nec genium medici.

FINIS.

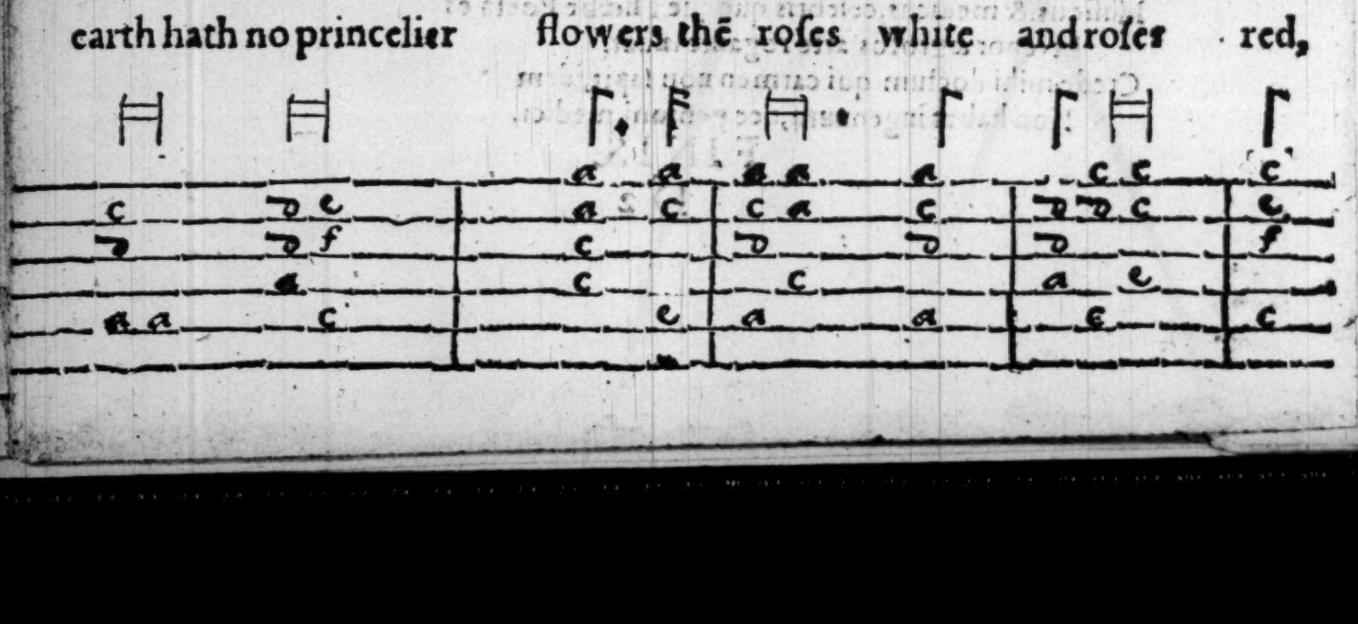
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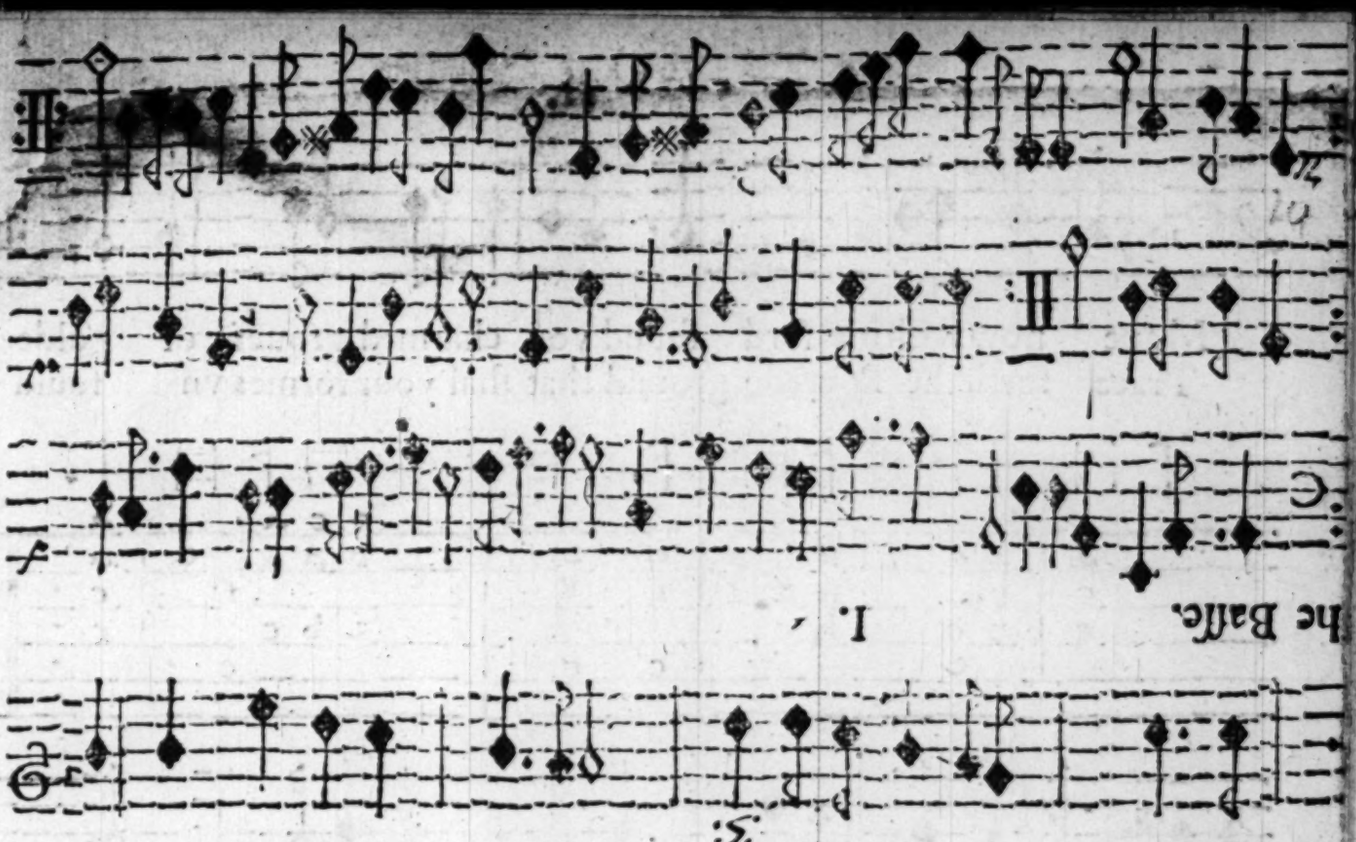


Now hath Flora robde her bowres to befriend this place with flowres,
Flowers with bri- dals well agree: fresh as brides and Bridegroomes be.



ſtrow about ſtrow about the skie rainde neuer kindlier ſhowers,
ſtrow about ſtrow about and mixe them with fitte melodie,
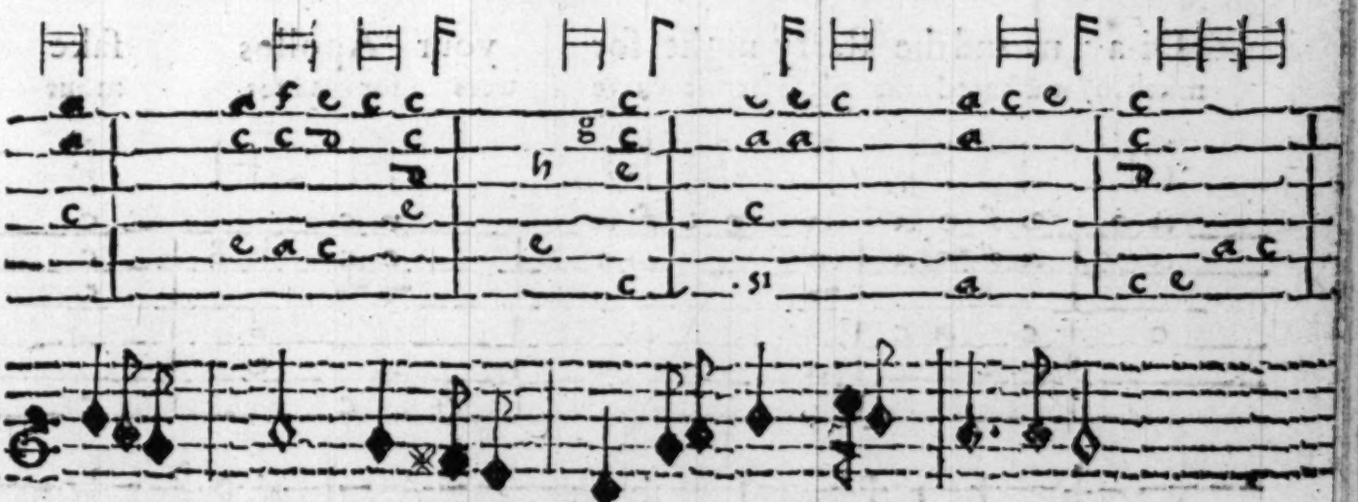


earth hath no princelier flowers thē roſes white and roſes red,
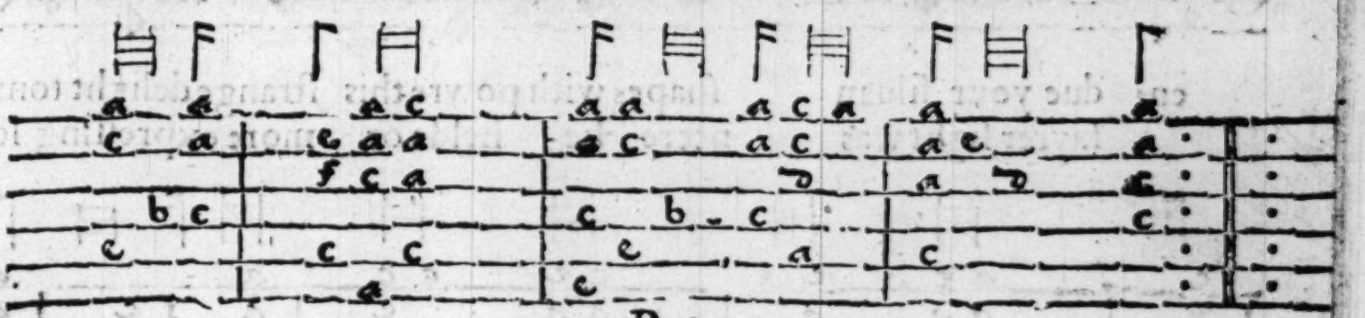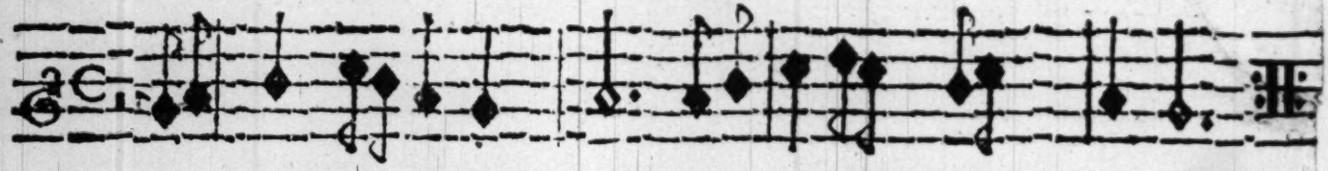


he Baſſe. I.

but they muſt ſtill be mingled and as a roſe new pluckt from
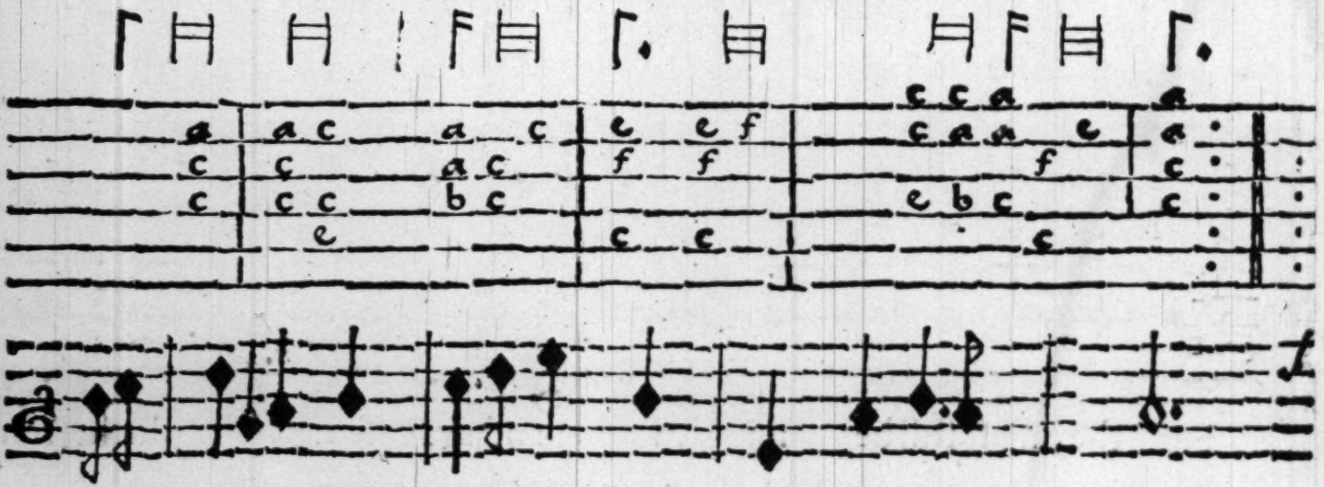


Venus thorne ſo doth a bride her bridegrooms bed adorne.
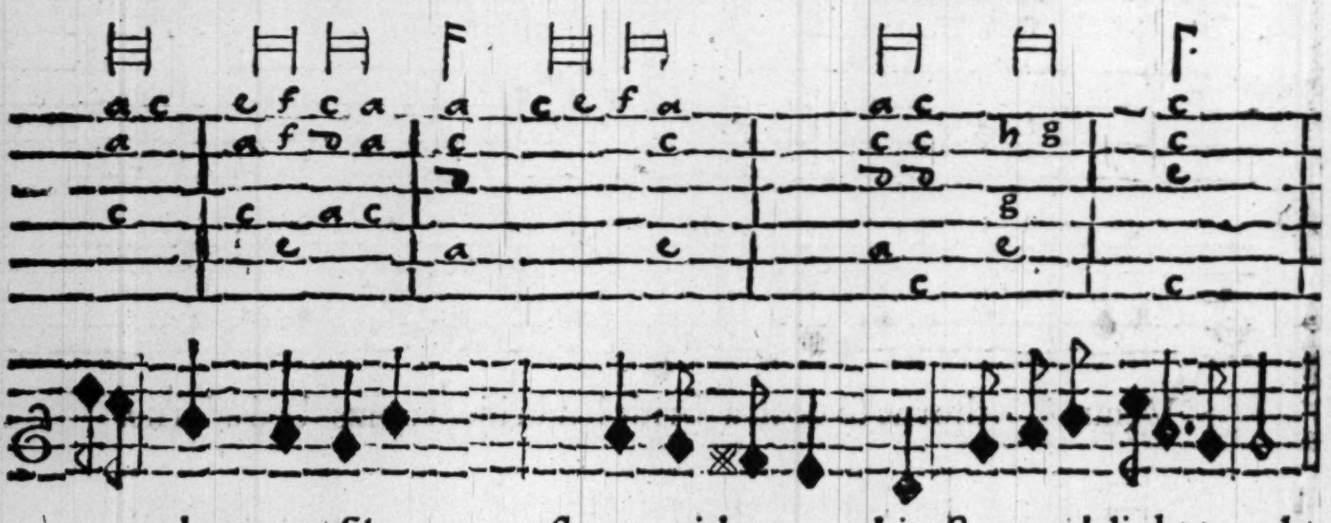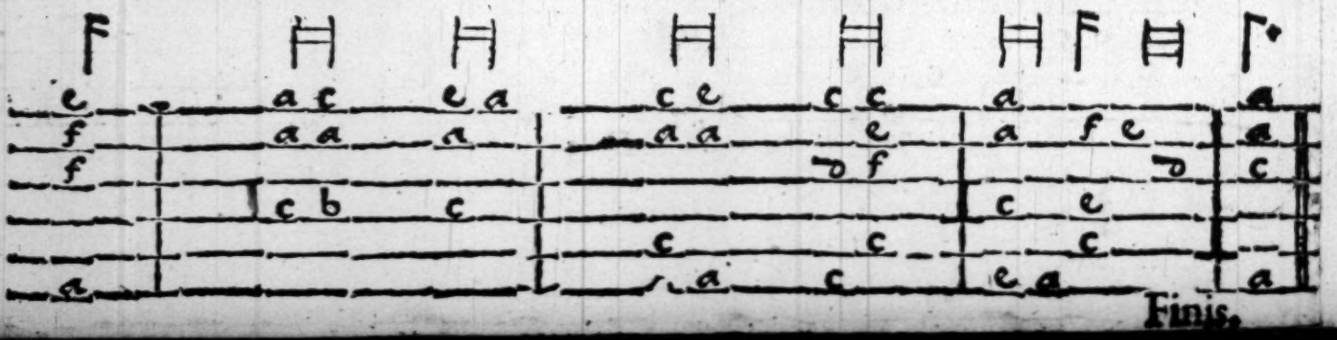




Moue now with meaſurd ſound you charmed groues of golde
Trace forth the ſa-cred ground that ſhal your formes vn fould
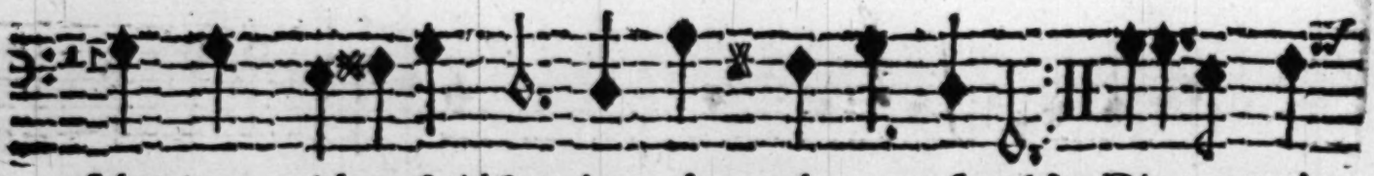


Di-a na and the ſtarry night for your Apollos ſake
much ioy muſt needs the place betide where trees for gladnes moue



en- due your ſiluan ſhapes with powre this ſtrange delight to make
a fayrer ſight was neere be- helde or more expreſſing loue.



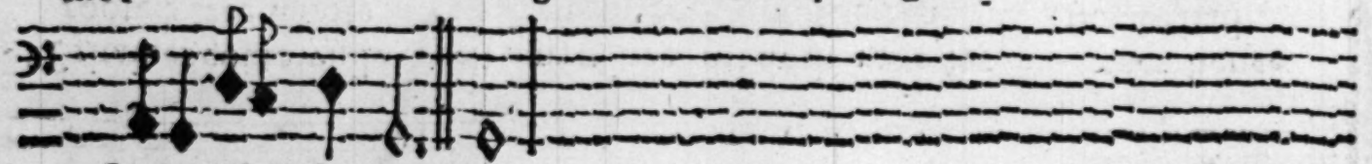
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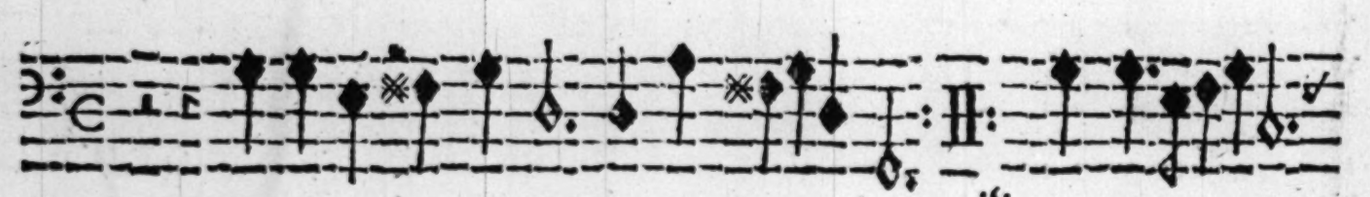


Moue now with meſur'd ſound you charmed groue of gold, Dia na and
Trace forth the ſacred ground that ſhall your forms vnfold, much ioy muſt needs
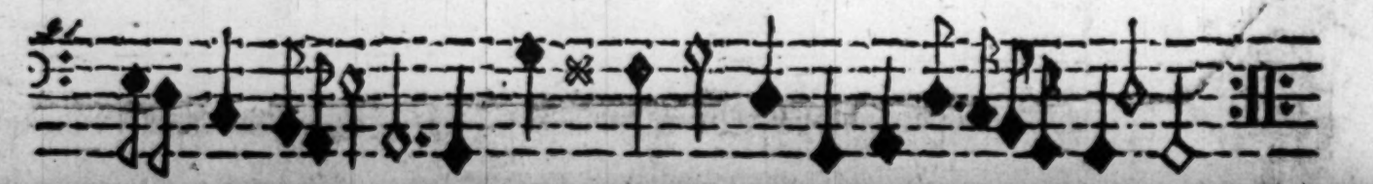


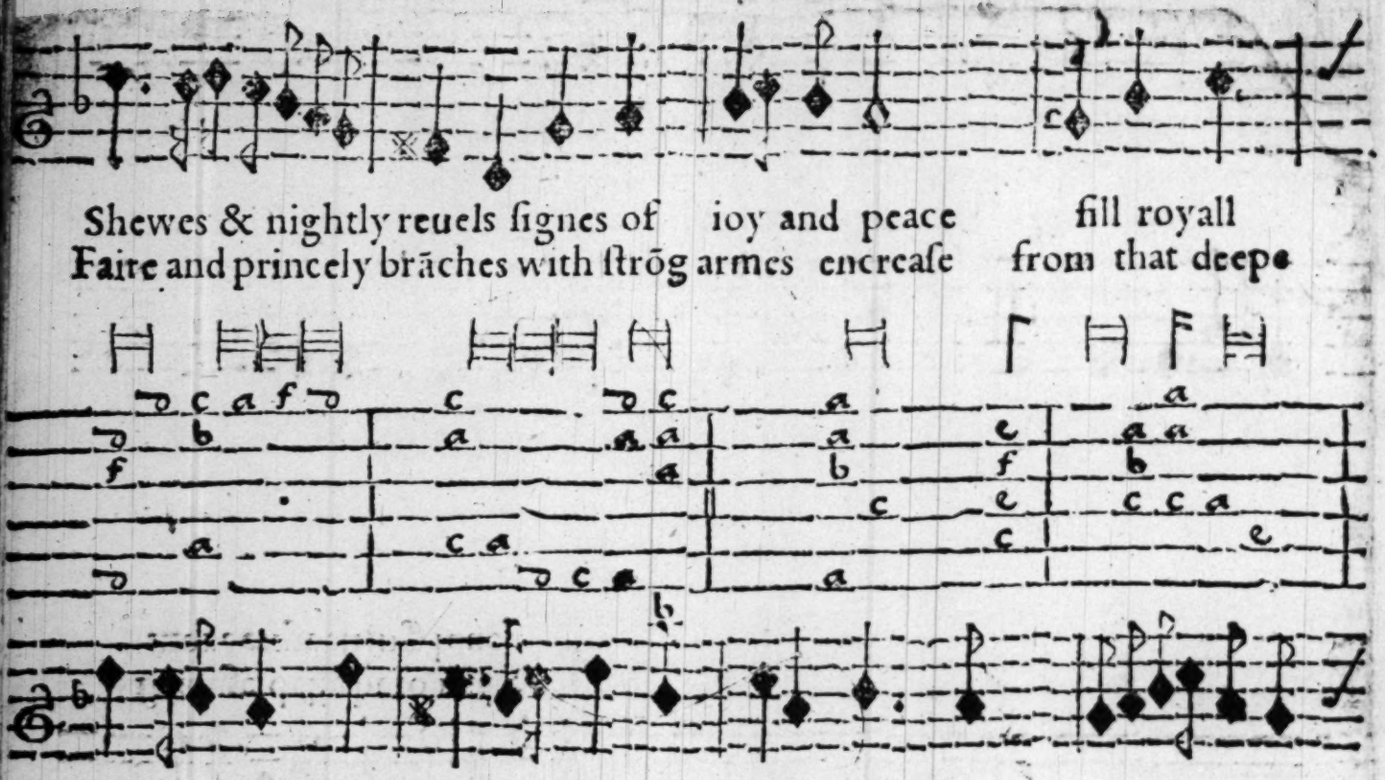
the ſtarry night for your Apollos ſake endue your Siluan ſhape with power thi
the place be-tide where trees for gladnes moue, a fayrer ſight was neere be-held or
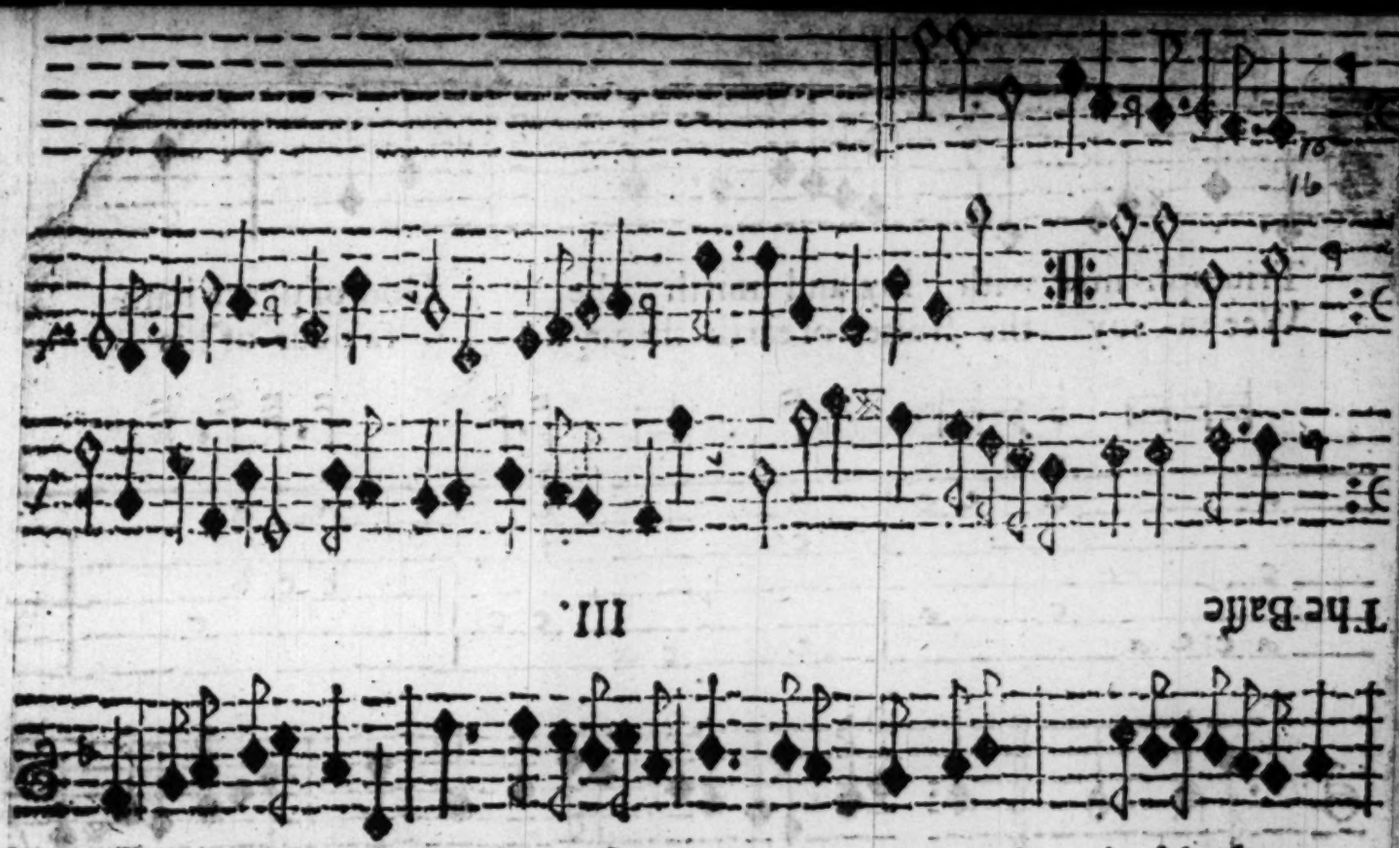


ſtrange delight to make,
more expreſſing loue.
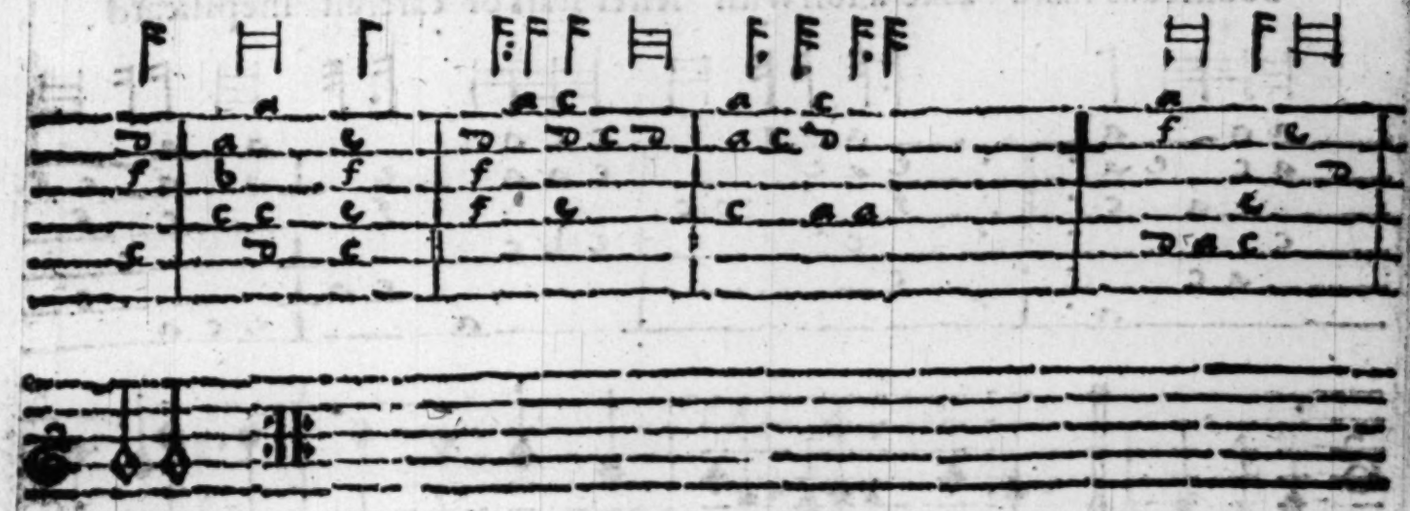




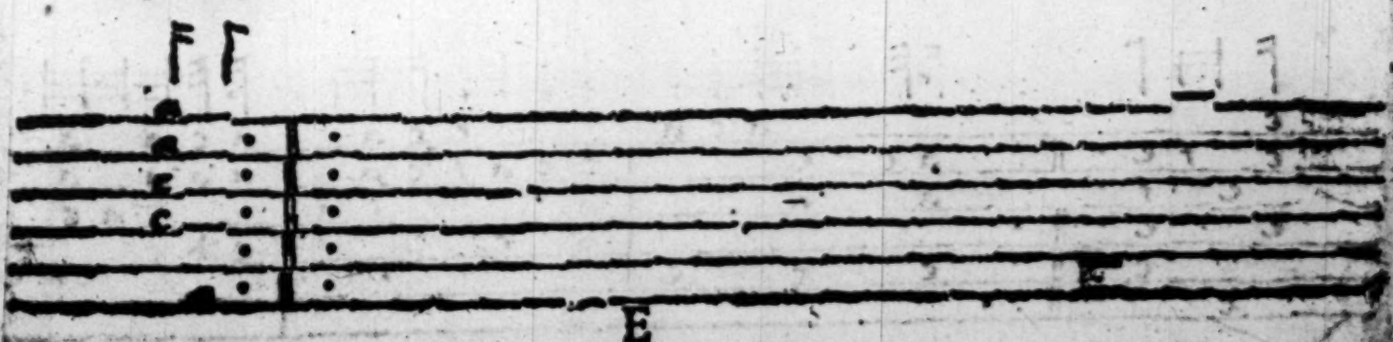

Shewes & nightly reuels ſignes of ioy and peace fill royall
Faire and princely brāches with ſtrōg armes encreaſe from that deepe
Britaines court while cruell warre farre off doth rage for euer hence.
rooted tree whoſe ſacred ſtrength & glory for-ren malice hath.
ex-iled Our deuided kingdomes now in frendly kindred meet
be-guiled Truly recon- ciled griefe appeares at laſt more ſweet



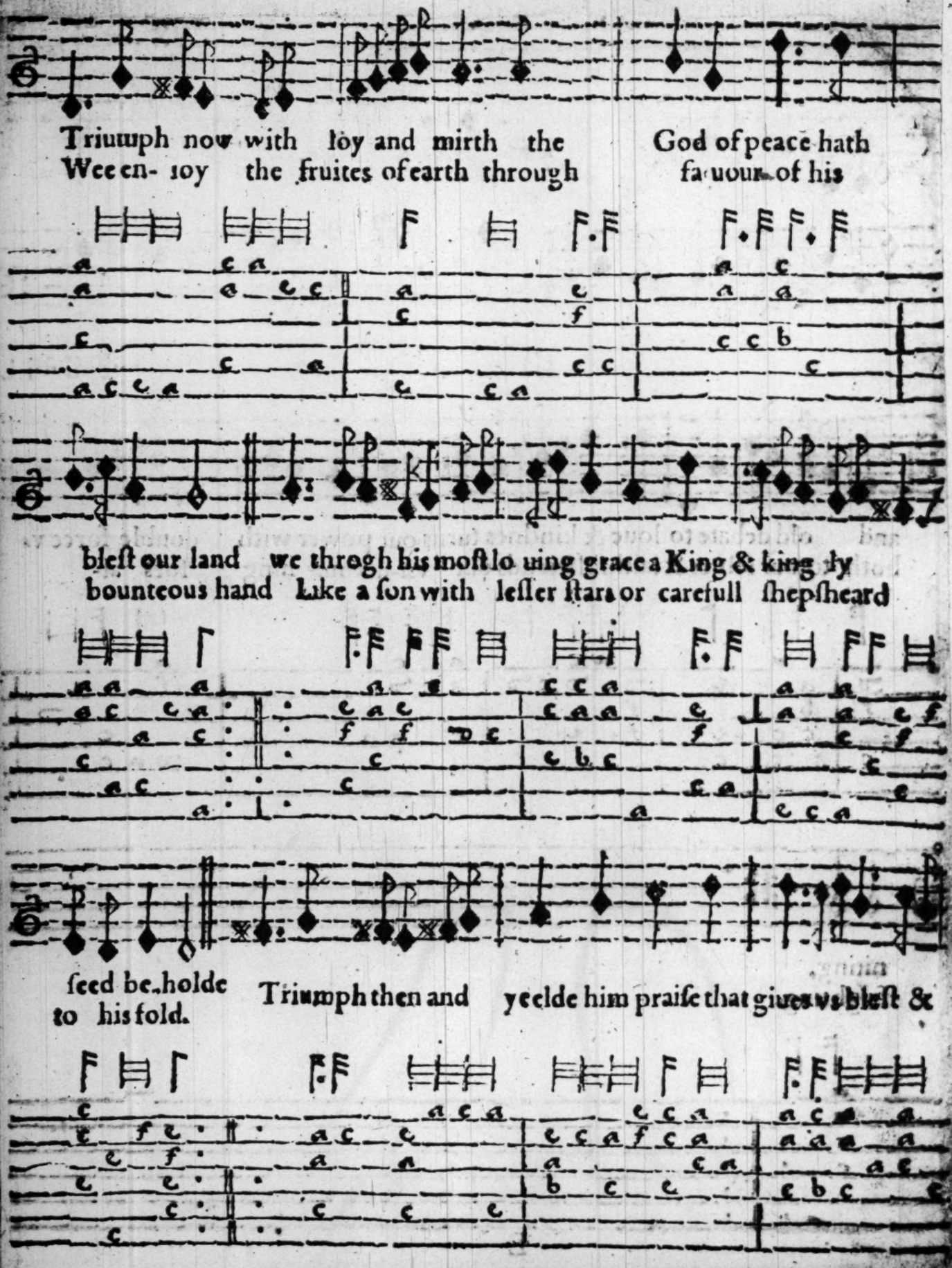
and old debate to loue & kindnes turns our power with double force v-
both to our selues & faithful friends our vn-der-mi- ning foes af-



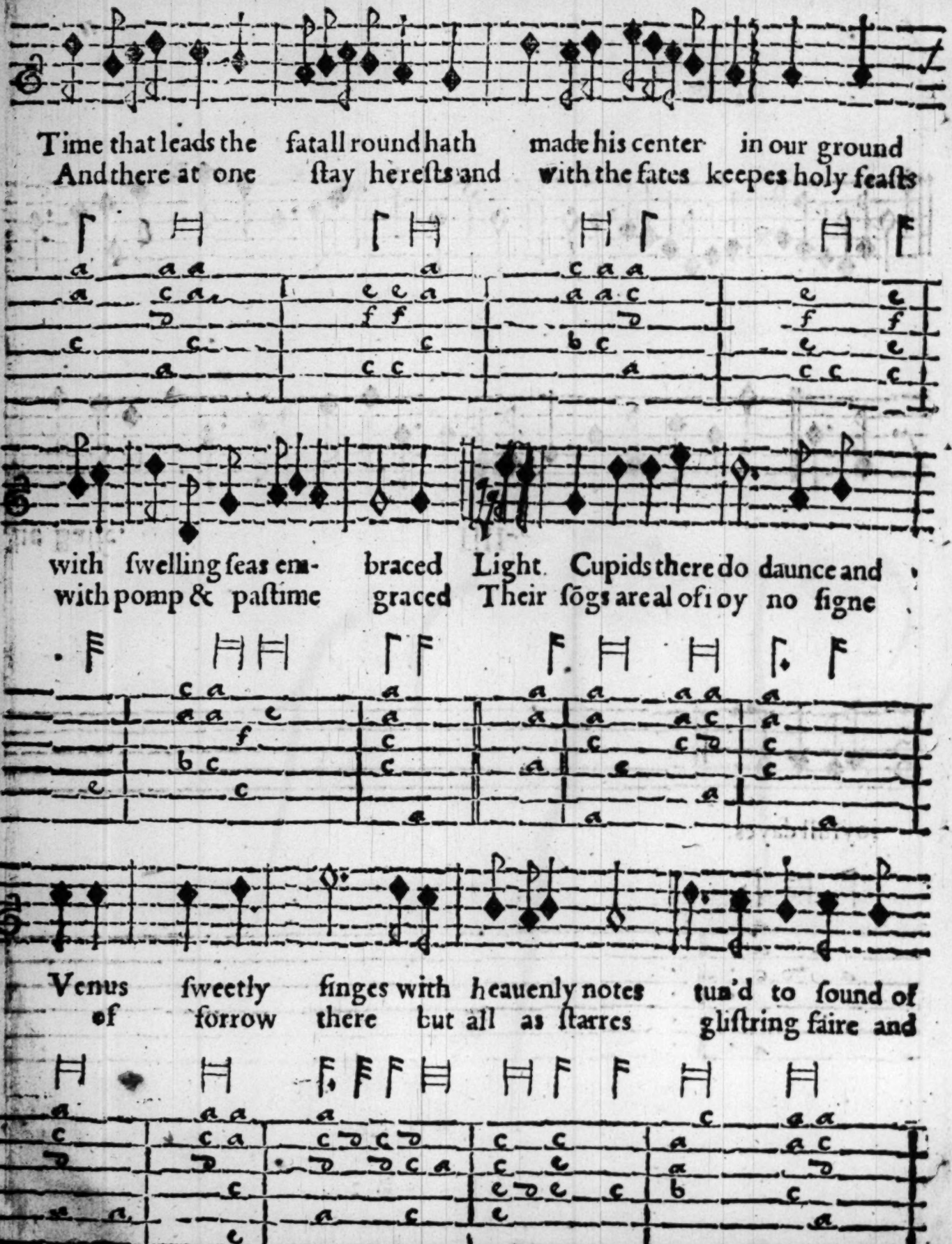
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frighting.
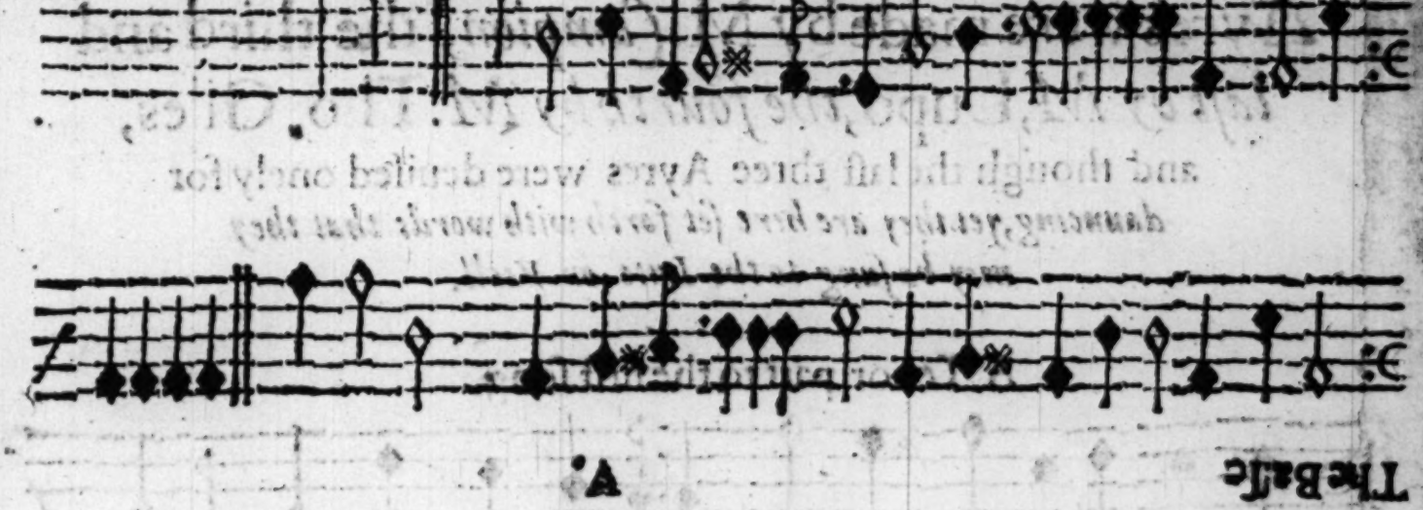


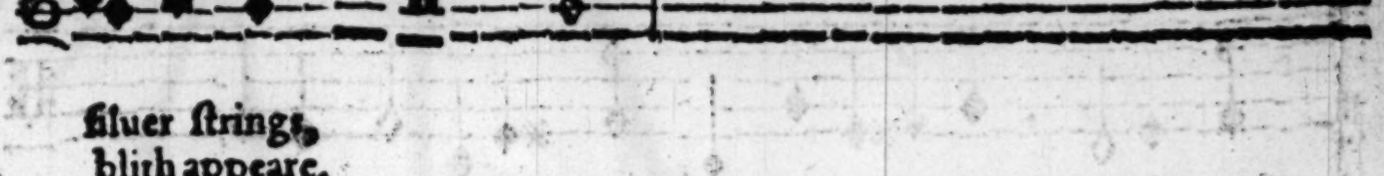
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Triumph now with ioy and mirth the God of peace hath
Wee en- ioy the fruites of earth through fauour of his
bleſt our land we throgh his moſt lo uing grace a King & king ly
bounteous hand Like a ſon with leſſer ſtars or carefull ſhepſheard
ſeed be holde Triumph then and yeelde him praiſe that giues vs bleſt &
to his fold.
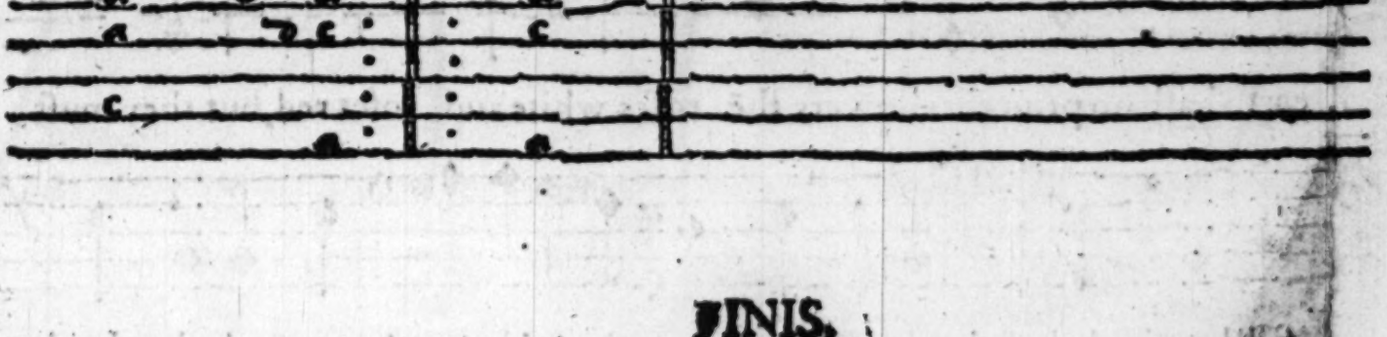
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Time that leads the fatall round hath made his center in our ground
And there at one ſtay hereſts and with the fates keepes holy feaſts
with ſwelling ſeas em- braced Light Cupids there do daunce and
with pomp & paſtime graced Their ſõgs are al of ioy no ſigne
Venus ſweetly ſinges with heauenly notes tun'd to ſound of
of ſorrow there but all as ſtarres gliſtring faire and





siluer strings,
blith appeare,
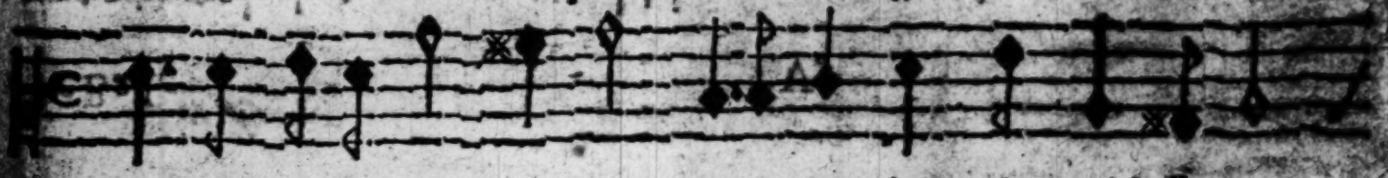


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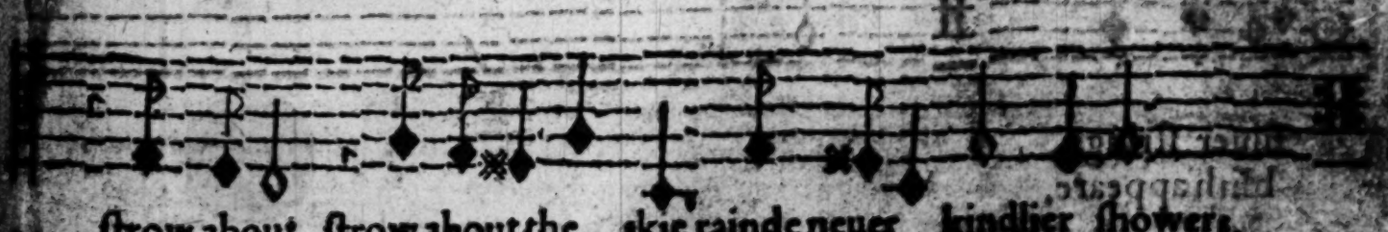
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These Songes were vsed in the Maske, whereof the first two Ayres were made by M. *Campion*, the third and *last by M.* Lupo, *the fourth by M.* Tho. Giles, and though the last three Ayres were deuised onely for *dauncing, yet they are here set forth with words that they may be sung to the Lute or Viall.*

A Tenor part to the first song.



Now hath Flora robde her bowres to be friend thir place with flowers:
Flowers with Bri-dals well agree fresh as Brides and bridegrooms be.



strow about strow about the skie rainde neuer kindlier showers,
strow about strow about and mixe them with fitte melodie,



earth hath no princelier flowers thē roses white and roses red, but they must



still be mingled and as roses [illegible] so doth a bride

